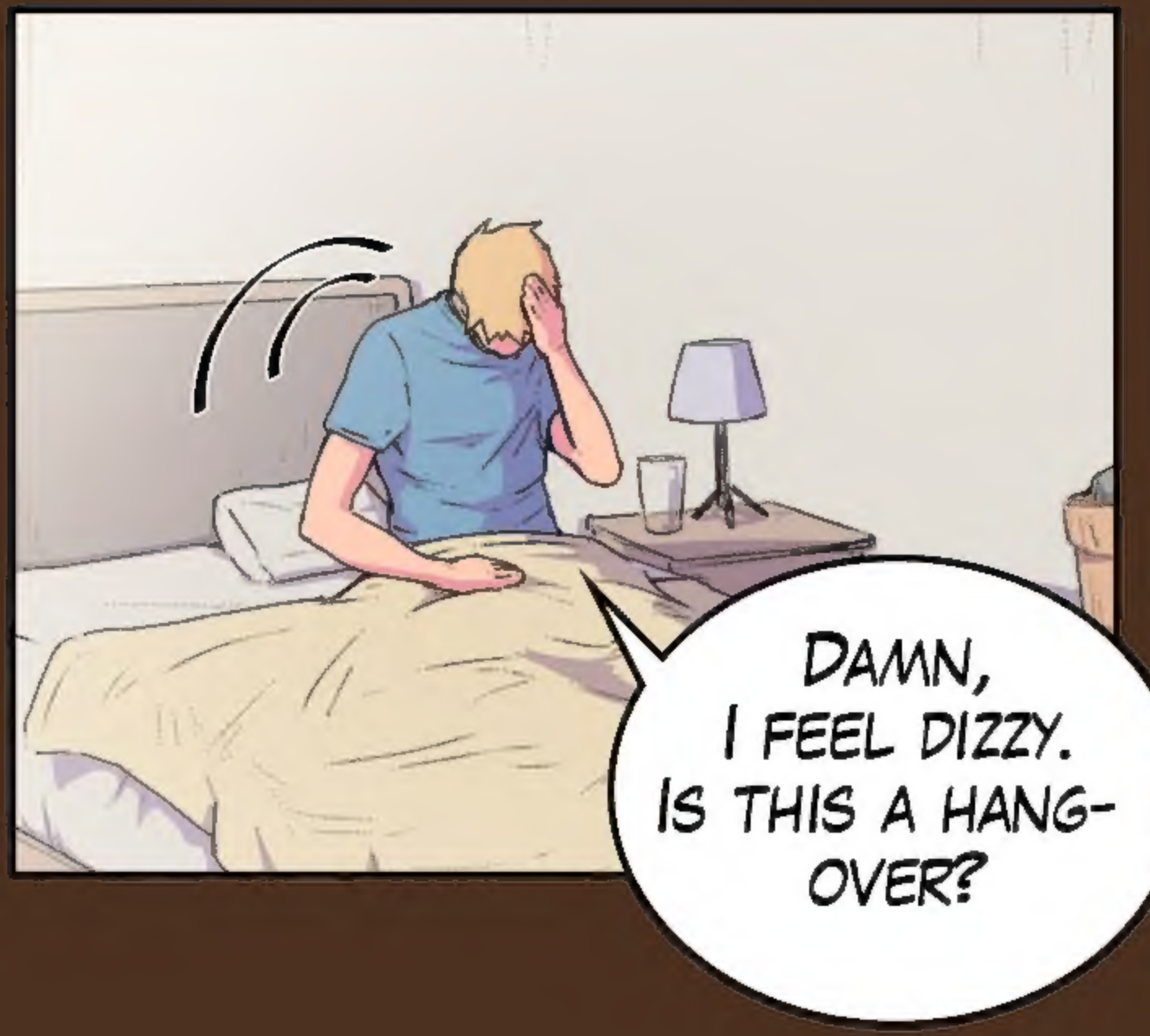
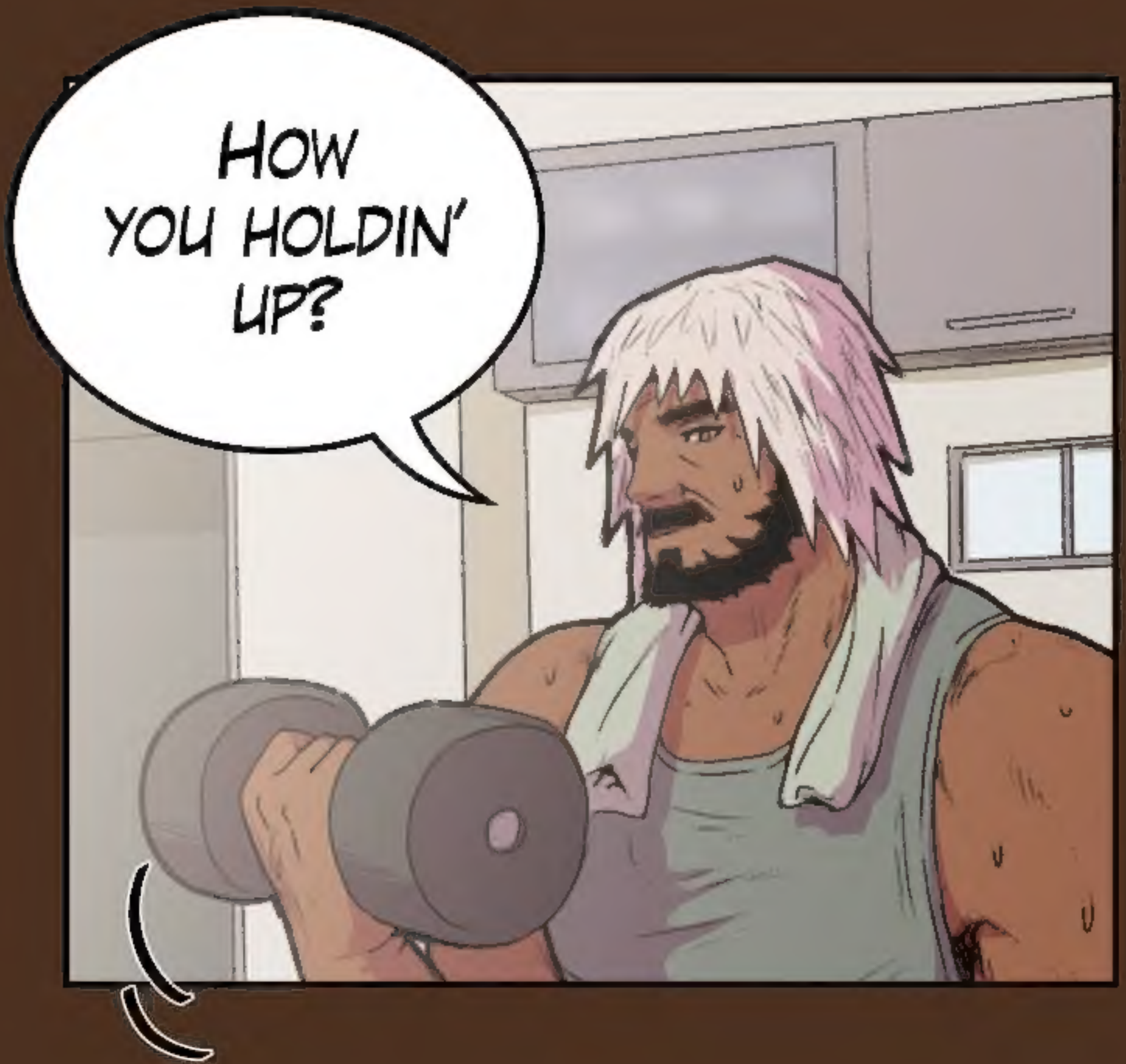
This is a work of fiction.
Names, characters, businesses, places,
events and incidents are either the
products of the author's imagination
or used in a fictitious manner.
Any resemblance to actual persons,
living or dead, or actual events
is purely coincidental.

HMM...
WHERE
AM I AT?


DAMN,
I FEEL DIZZY.
IS THIS A HANG-
OVER?

CHK
UGH, IT'S KILLING ME.

OH, YOU LOOK AWFUL, NICK.


HOW YOU HOLDIN' UP?

UGH... I'LL NEVER DRINK AGAIN.
AM I IN YOUR PLACE?

YEAH, YOU COMPLETELY BLACKED OUT LAST NIGHT.
DO YOU EVEN REMEMBER ANY OF OUR CONVERSATION?

UHM... JUST ONE THING. YOU TOLD ME TO JOIN THE U.S. ARMY, YOUR TACTICAL UNIT.

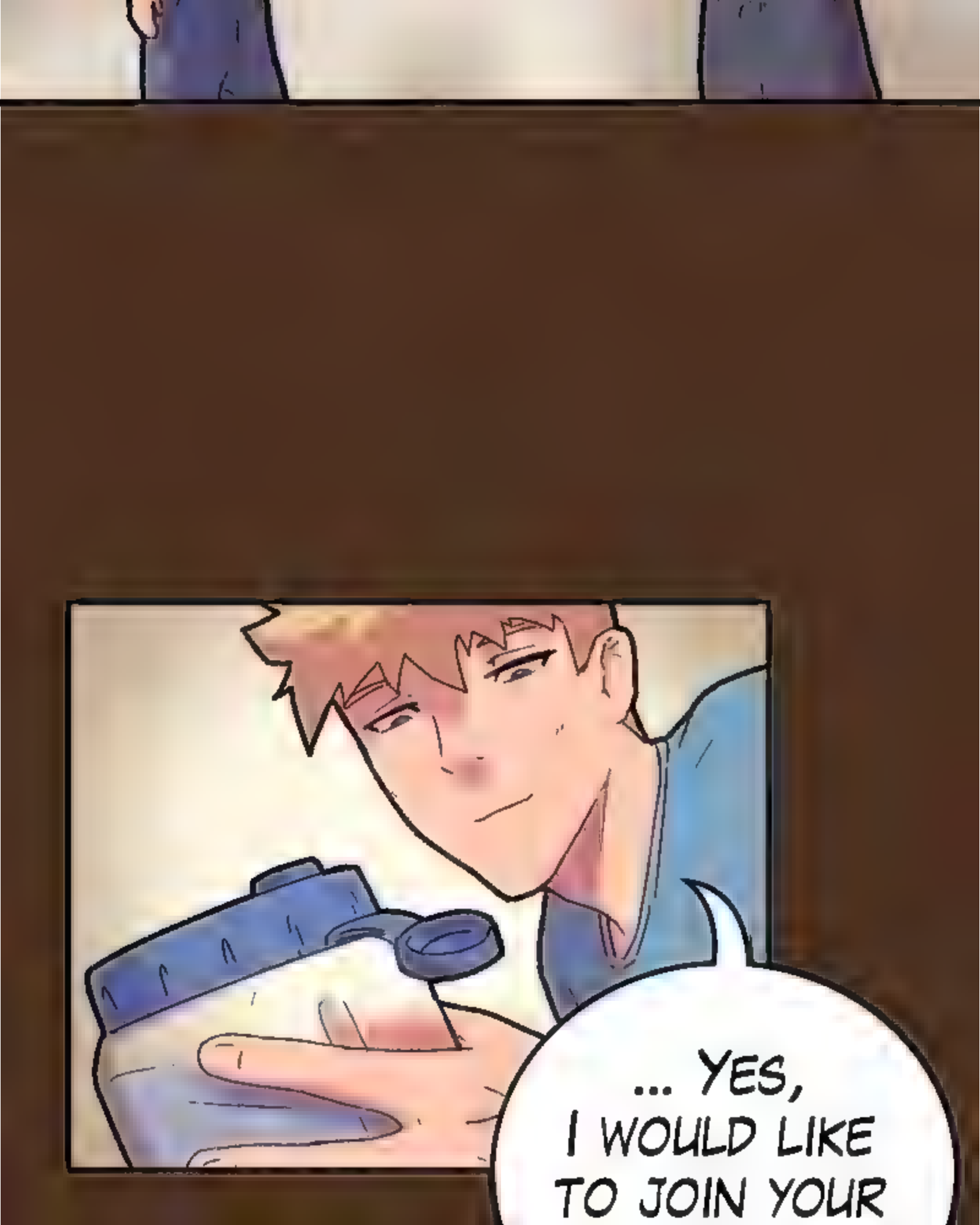
AND YOU ALSO SAID THE MILITARY HEALTH-CARE PLAN WOULD TAKE CARE OF MY MOTHER.

GOOD. THEN YOU DIDN'T MISS A THING.

WELL... ABOUT THAT... EVEN IF I WANT TO, AARON'S UNCLE, MR. BAE HAS TO AGREE WITH ME DUE TO

AGREE WITH ME DUE TO OUR CONTRACT.

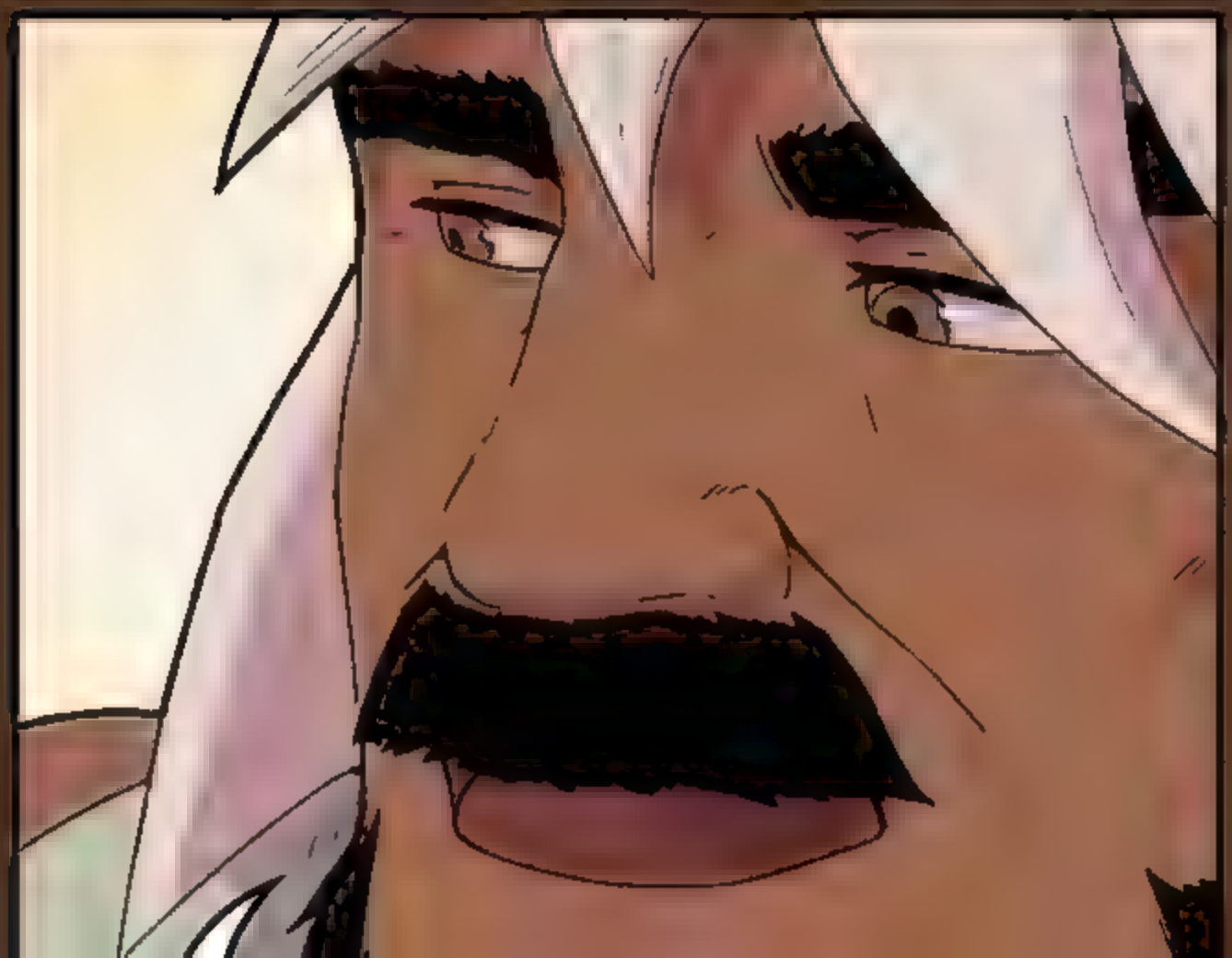
HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE CONTRACT, JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT.


... YES,
I WOULD LIKE
TO JOIN YOUR

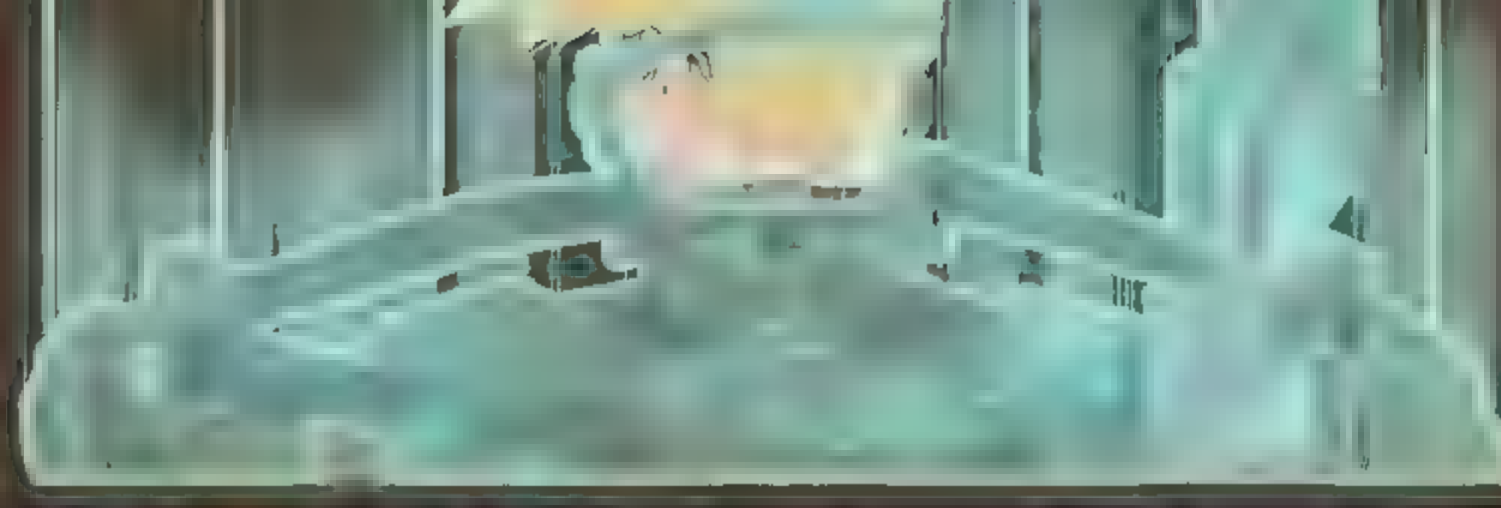
TEAM.

HAHA, SMART CHOICE! APPLY FOR THE U.S. ARMY RIGHT NOW!

After a short period of basic training, you'll be transferred to my unit directly.



CUZ I'LL MAKE IT HAPPEN.

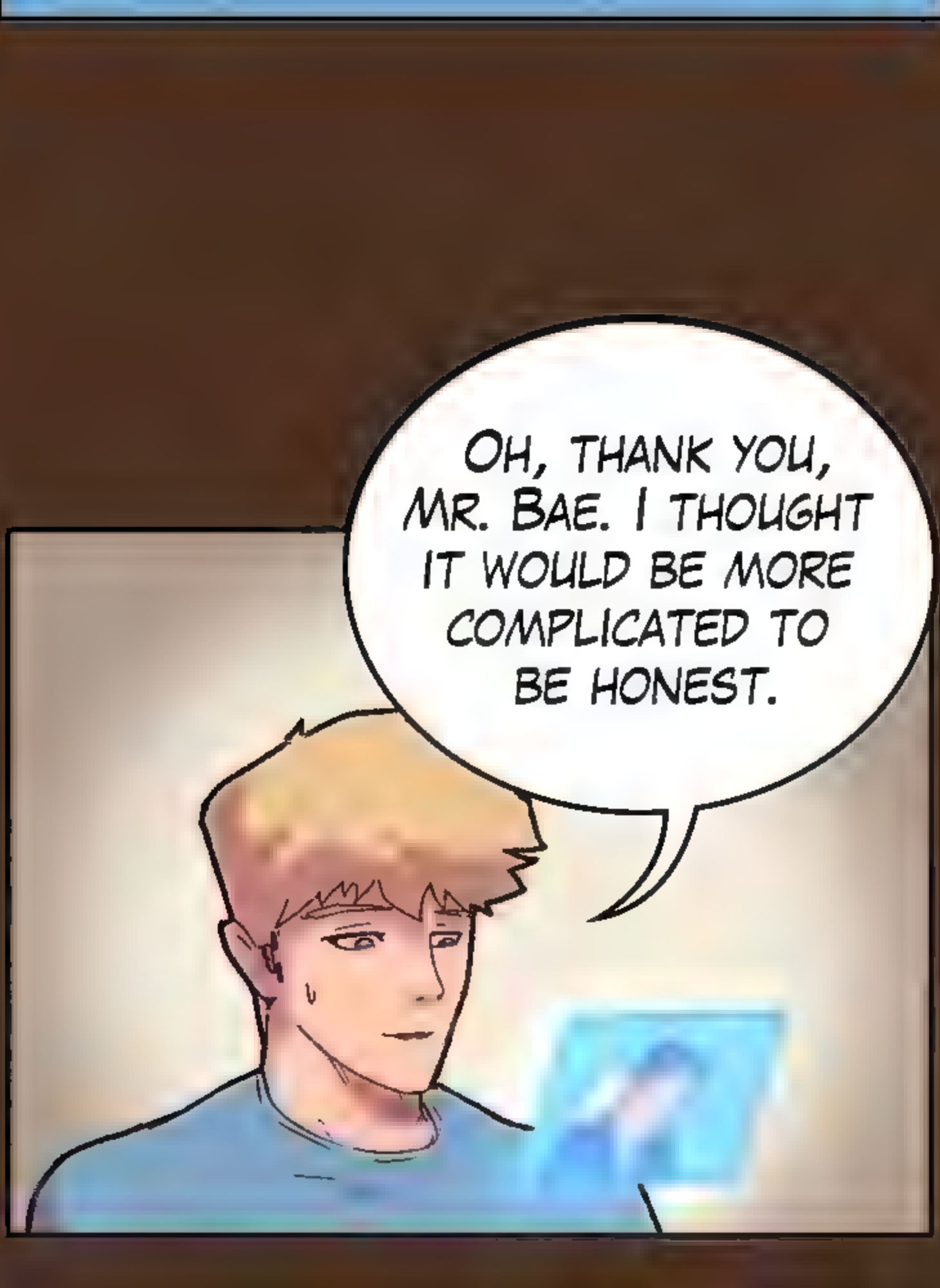


BLOODLESS WARS

ART / STORY by Tovon
EDITED by H.B. KLEIN

EP 035

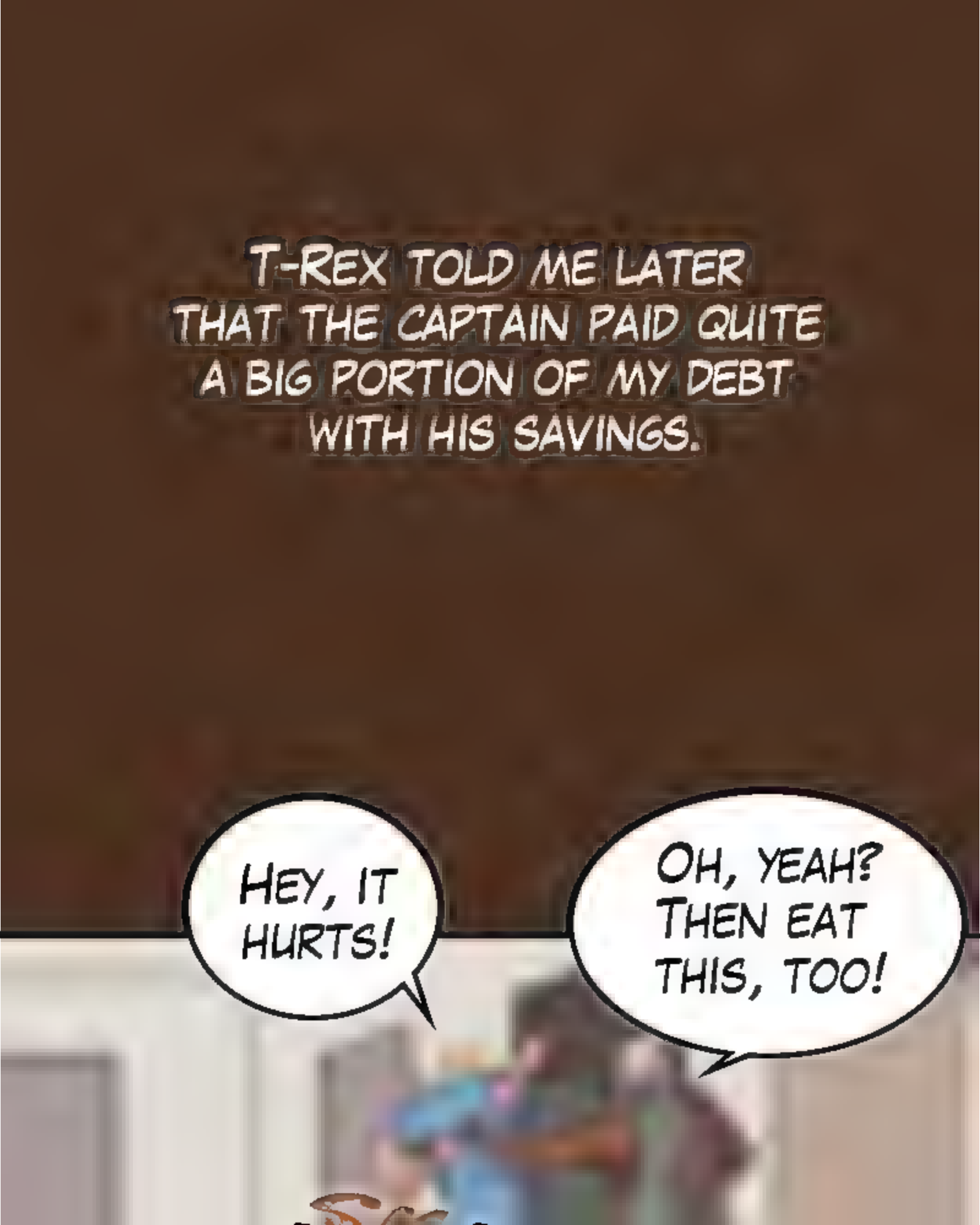
SURE, YOU CAN JOIN THE U.S. ARMY, NICK.


OH, THANK YOU, MR. BAE. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE MORE COMPLICATED TO BE HONEST.

I didn't know what Captain Maestro offered Mr. Bae at the time.

SEE? I TOLD YOU HE WOULD UNDERSTAND!

T-Rex told me later that the captain paid quite a big portion of my debt with his savings.



SMASH!
OUCH!
OH, AND I WON'T DRINK ANY ALCOHOL EVEN IF YOU BECOME MY BOSS!
CONTRACT

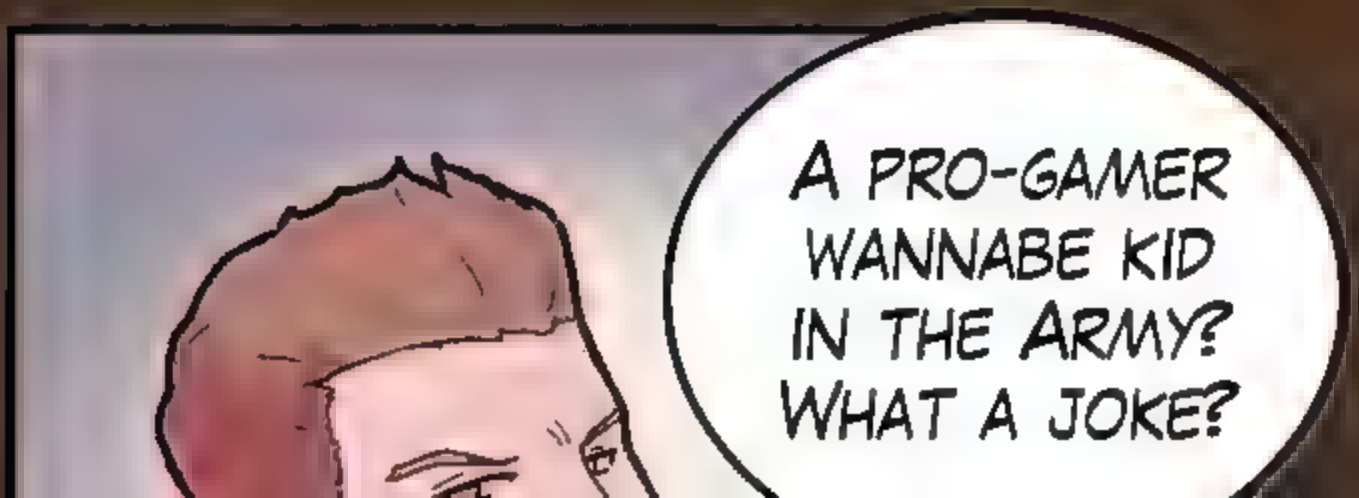
OH WHATEVER! HAHA!

AND HE ALSO MADE A CONTRACT WITH MR. BAE WHICH WAS ABOUT ESTABLISHING A MONTHLY PAYMENT TO RECOVER ANY LOSS IN REGARD TO MY DECISION OF JOINING THE U.S. ARMY.

ANYWAY, WITHOUT KNOWING ALL THAT, I COULD JOIN MAESTRO'S UNIT AFTER FEW MONTHS OF THE BASIC TRAINING.

SIR? IT'S DIFFERENT FROM OUR DEAL!

AT FIRST, ALL OTHER SOLDIERS WERE SKEPTICAL ABOUT MY JOINING.



WAR IS NO GAME! IT'S AN INSULT TO ALL OF US PATRIOTIC SOLDIERS!

HEY, THE KID HAS THE SHIT. LET'S GIVE HIM A CHANCE!

AS TIME WENT BY,

THE TEAM MEMBERS
STARTED TO ACCEPT ME.

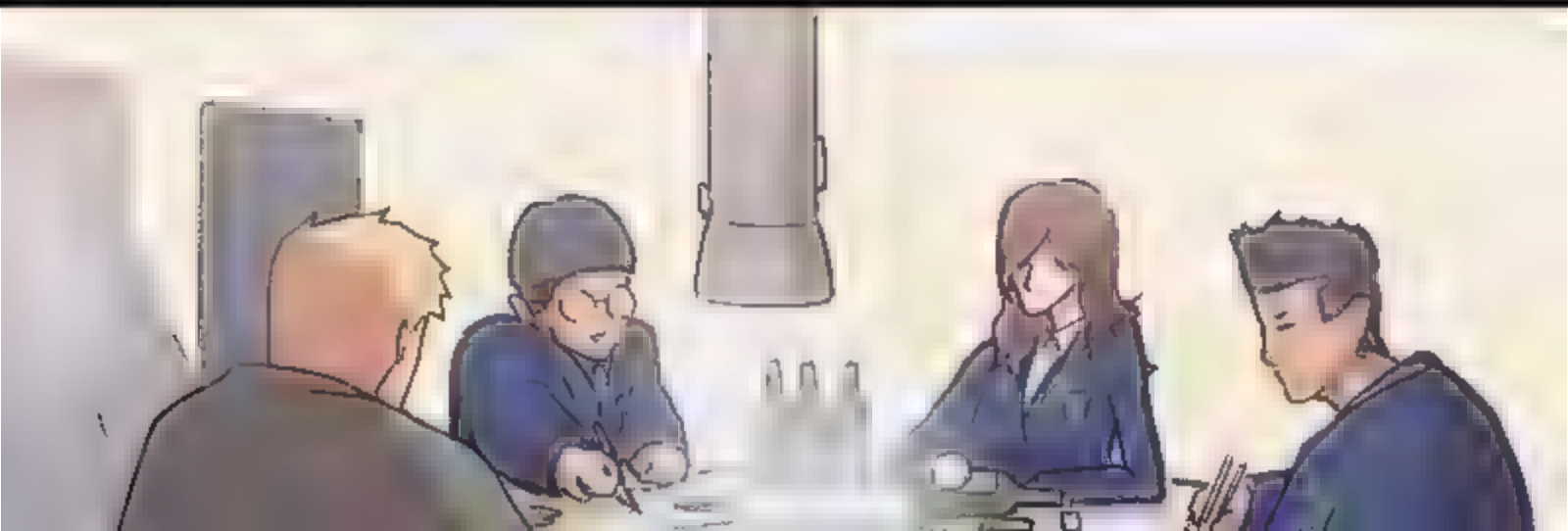
Seriously? He's damn good!

THOSE WERE THE HAPPIEST

YEARS OF MY LIFE.

I HAD A JOB THAT COULD FULFILL MY NEEDS,

MY COLLEAGUES RESPECTED ME AND MY BOSS WAS THE PERSON I ADMIRE THE MOST.



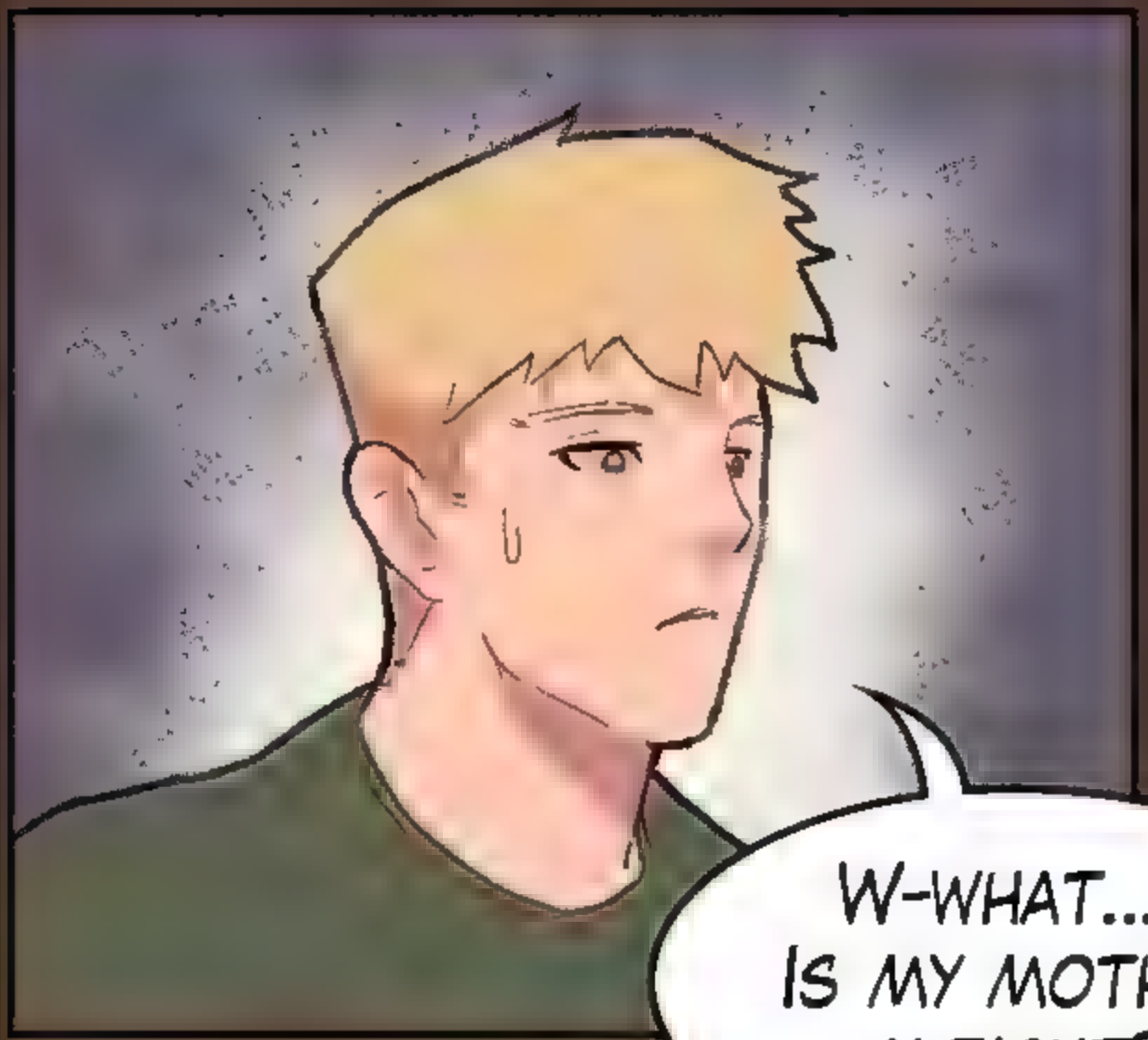
MY BEST FRIENDS WERE NEAR,

AND MY MOTHER WAS GETTING BETTER AFTER SHE MOVED TO THE BEST MILITARY HOSPITAL IN THE U.S.

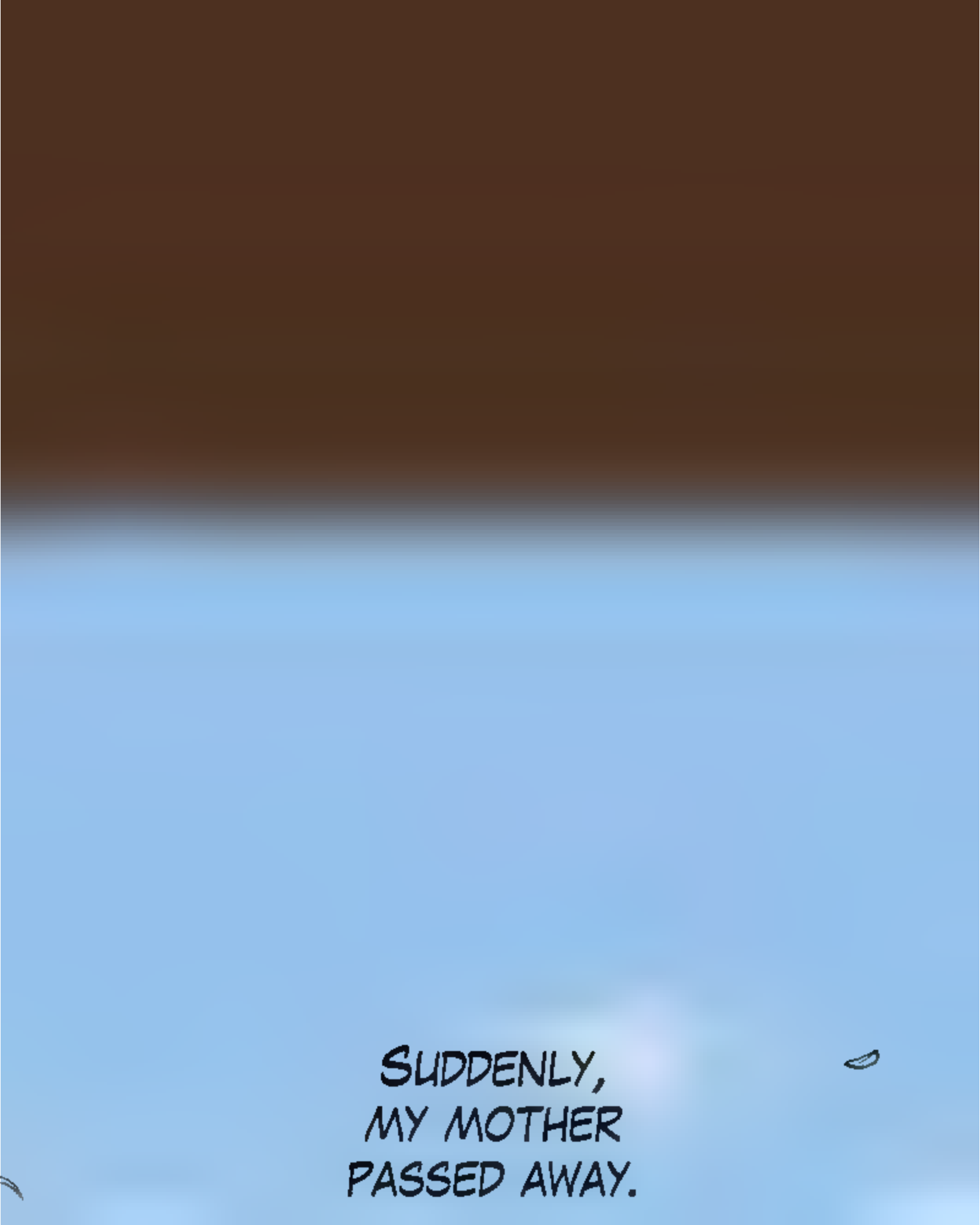
HOWEVER, MY HAPPINESS ONLY LASTED A COUPLE OF YEARS.

NICK, YOU'VE GOT A PHONE CALL FROM THE HOSPITAL. THEY'RE SAYIN' IT'S

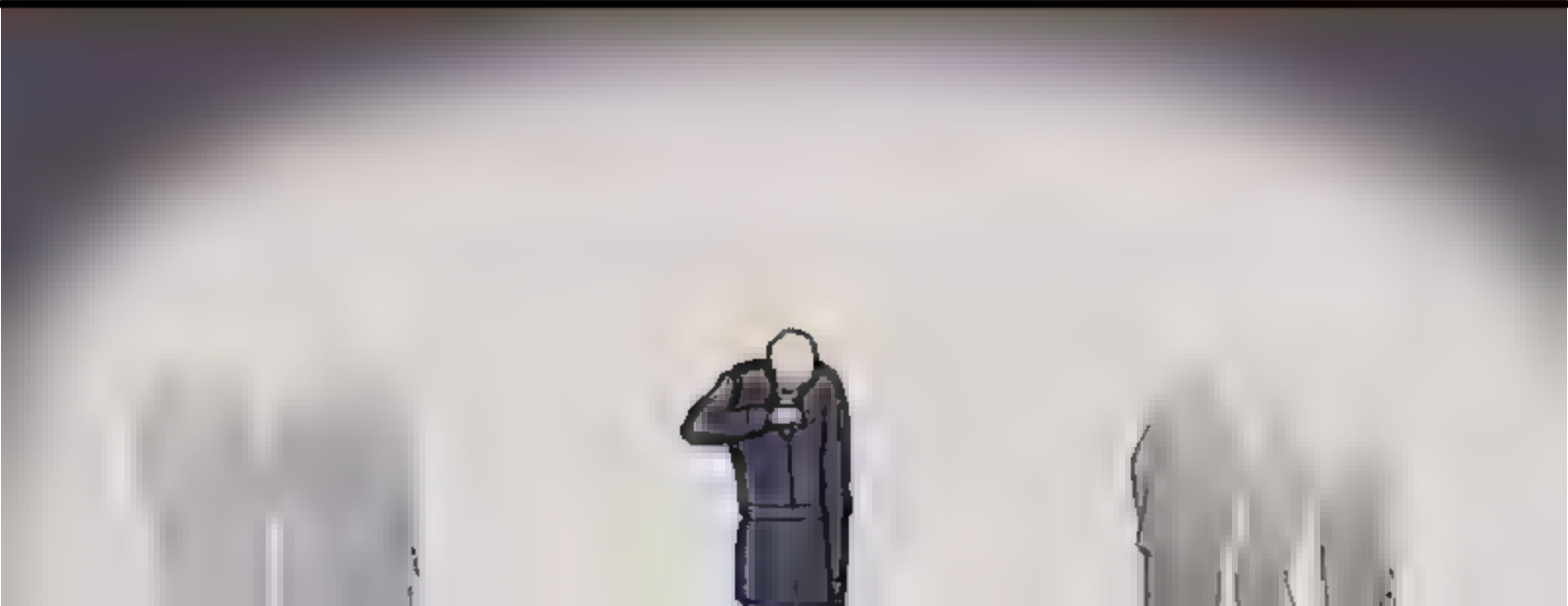
URGENT.



W-WHAT...?
IS MY MOTHER
ALRIGHT?


SUDDENLY,
MY MOTHER
PASSED AWAY.

THANKFULLY MY FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES WERE AT THE FUNERAL BUT MY HEART WAS TORN WITH SORROW SO I COULD'NT TAKE CARE OF ANYONE OR ANYTHING.



EVERYONE HAD TO
GO BACK HOME AT SOME POINT,
BUT I COULDN'T DO THE SAME.

EVERYONE WENT BACK
BUT HIM.

He was standing there with me the whole time without saying anything.

CAPTAIN MAESTRO.
HE ORGANIZED THE FUNERAL
ON MY BEHALF AND EVEN PAID
FOR IT WHILE I WAS NOT
ABLE TO THINK CLEARLY.

AND
HE KEPT THE PLACE

HE KEPT THE PEACE
UNTIL I CAN FINALLY
LET MY MOTHER GO.

To be continued

IF YOU
WANT TO ACCESS
EXTRA CONTENTS OF
'BLOODLESS WARS'
& ITS CREATOR,
PLEASE FOLLOW!
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Tovon